7. Thelma La Rita Bateman

and Charles B. Leatham

Autobiography and an additional biography by Dr. Harold C. Bateman

THELMA LA RITA BATEMAN LEATHAM BORG, seventh child and second daughter of Alfred John and Clara Bateman, Born 29 January 1912, Paris, Bear Lake, Idaho Married Charles Leatham 16 July 1931, Logan LDS Temple Died: 29 June 2003, Ogden, Weber, Utah CHARLES BAILEY LEATHAM Born: 16 February 1910, Wellsville, Cache, Utah Died: 30 May 1984, Phoenix, Arizona Children: LaThair, Clara Rae Puffer, Norman William, Charlene Lemperle 2nd Marriage: Thelma married Ivo Borg on 9 October 1985



Thelma and Chuck Leatham with Norman and Clara Rae.



Thelma and Chuck were married almost fifty-three years.

It is only through the encouragement of my dear brother, Dr. Harold C. Bateman that I rewrite the story of my life. I have a hard time settling down to write a letter let alone a history.

I have belonged to the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers, the Daniel Wells Camp for many years. Through this organization, I have learned there is rich history of hospitality, hard work, sacrifice, and violent opposition which lies behind the stalwart pioneers who crossed the plains in search of a life of freedom and free worship. My grandparents were among those dear Utah Pioneers who crossed the plains. I shall always be indebted to them for their sacrifice; they suffered to pass on their wonderful heritage they left me and my families to enjoy. . .

I, Thelma La Rita Bateman Leatham was a daughter of John and Clara Hess Bateman. I was born 29 January 1912 in Paris, Idaho with Dr. William Hayward, the attending physician. I am the seventh child born into this family...

In 1910, my father decided to build a new home, east of our house that we were living in. The logs were hauled from a nearby canyon then taken to the saw mill and sawed into lumber. The house was completed in 1911. It was one of the nicest homes in town. The family was very proud of this beautiful new home. I had the honor to be born in this new home. Mother said that I must have loved my new home because I was such a happy and contented baby.

My childhood activities consisted of going to Primary, Sunday School, playing, eating, and helping my mother. I had a happy childhood with loving parents and big brothers who held me on their knees and sang songs to me and always making a fuss over me. Lucile was two years older. We were close sisters and did many things together all through the years.

We had a big kitchen that was kept shiny and clean. The floors and corners were cleaned every day, then waxed with skim milk. I remember this well because this was my job in helping with the house work. I helped to turn the separator which separated the cream from the milk. The cream was churned into butter. I liked to watch Mother take the butter from the butter mold which is called 1 lb. of butter. This butter would taste so good on our mother's home made bread. Mother had to make bread every day for her large family. She always had live yeast in a two quart bottle and would add to it a little potato water and a little sugar to keep it alive.



Thelma & Chuck at dating age. Thelma was born 29 January 1912 & Chuck was born 16 February 1910.

wood range and filled with water to heat, then the water was poured into the washer to hand-turn the clothes until they were sparkling clean. The clothes were run through a hand wringer and then hung outside to dry. In the winter time the clothes were taken off the line so stiff that they were difficult to handle. They were taken into the house to finish drying. The water was heated on the stove for bathing then poured into a tin tub which was placed in front of the kitchen stove to keep us warm in the winter time. Chairs with towels draped on them were for privacy. We were thankful we had a cold water tap in our new home. Many families still had to go outside to their hydrants for water. We had a bathroom, but no bathroom fixtures yet. The room was used to keep the washer in and to hang the clothes.

I believe in the Bear Lake winters, I would have frozen to death without my bed partner, my sister Lucile. She was also a good story teller. There wasn't central heat in the homes. Our bedroom wasn't close to the kitchen range. The bedrooms got real cold in the winter time. We stacked blankets high on our bed, then with a heated flat iron we didn't hesitate to move fast into bed. We slept close to our bed partners to keep warm. Jack Frost painted beautiful designs on the windows. My good father would make several trips to our bed to see that we were tucked in the bed under the quilts.

On wash day the big boiler was put on the coal and



Morris Jones, Rao Bateman, Chuck Leatham.

Every winter there was preparation made to kill a pig for fresh pork meat for the table. The slabs of bacon were cured and hung on the shady side of the house. This was our refrigerator. Mother would use about every part of the pig. Very little was wasted or thrown away. She made good head cheese, and made everything taste so good.

Many hours were enjoyed in the big barn that was always filled with fresh hay, cattle and Dad's prize-winning horses. The buggy shed was attached to the barn with a slanting roof. In the Bear Lake winters, the snow drifted to the eaves of the buggy shed. With the neighborhood kids, we'd sleigh ride from the top of the buggy shed down the drifts to the pastures below. The snow was higher than the fences and became crusted so that we were able to walk on top of the snow.

The snow rides in a bob sleighs wrapped in warm blankets and pulled by Dad's frisky horses with the merry sound of sleigh bells will always be remembered. I will never forget the Bear Lake winters.

There was always plenty of work to be done. Each member of the family was responsible for a job well done. My brothers were responsible for the outdoor chores. The wood had to be cut, and cows milked and fed. Chickens and pigs had to be fed, the barn to be cleaned, and many other jobs.

Lucile and I had jobs aplenty in the house. When we got the kitchen shiny and clean, we could play in the winter time afternoons until supper time. We liked to make paper dolls on the big, round, wooden kitchen table. We liked to play with them and make doll houses and furniture out of the cardboard boxes. Along with our paper dolls, we'd cut up the Sears, Roebuck Catalogue for more paper dolls. It was cozy in the kitchen with a big fire in the range. Mother sewed a lot on the old treadle, Singer sewing machine making quilt blocks out of old pants and coats or mending. When Mother made bread she entertained Lucile and I with songs, such as "Two Little Girls in Blue", "Three O'clock in the Morning" and "Over These Prison Walls I Would Climb." These were some of the songs I memorized and loved. She always had plenty of stories to tell us. Oh! How we enjoyed them and her. Othel and Rao were cute babies and had to be tended and played with when I was still rather young.

At meal time it was my job to set the big round wooden table. It was always set with a big tablecloth, knives, fork, spoon and a plate for each of us. This done the family would sit down to a delicious meal together where one of the family was requested to bless the food. The meal would usually consist of potatoes, Mormon gravy, meat and good home made bread and butter. Sometimes raisin or oatmeal cookies or cake were served with bottled fruit.

My mother made the best of what she had and she was a very clean and wonderful cook. She won many prizes at the Bear Lake and Cache County Fairs with her bread. She was an ardent reader. Lucile and I were named after books she had read. Mother was strict and always maintained work was the way to success and idleness was boredom and failure. To set goals, work, and then attain the goals were emphasized. When any of us did wrongs, it wasn't that we did not know better. Mother and Dad worked in disciplining us when we did something wrong. I learned the lesson whenever I was tempted to do wrong.

I loved both of my parents and know that they did not have an easy life, . . . during their younger years of pioneering. They worked hard and sacrificed much for their family, and tried to give their children every opportunity and advantage they could to prepare for a better life.

In the summer time we played in the pastures, which were located south of the house. In them were brush, willow trees, and wild flowers growing thick. Two large streams of water crossed our corral ant pasture. All of the neighborhood kids liked to play in this area. We would pick flowers and play "run sheep run", and "hide and seek." Much of the time, especially if it was dark, we would let our imaginations run rampant and we scared ourselves and ran swiftly home.

I loved the water ditch which was located in front of our home, just north of the side walk. Just south of the water ditch was a row of beautiful poplar trees which made it shady and cool. A long swing was hung from a tree which

was located on our lawn. Othel, Rao, Lucile and I would swing for hours. Dad built a play house for us in the back yard. Many hours were spent there making mud pies and play dinners.

Memories of Long Ago

I will, just for one day, Turn back the hands of time, To another age, Lucile and my childhood days, When life seemed magic and so sublime.

Our hair tied back with ribbons so bright, Our faces scrubbed so clean – In the early morning sheen Away we'd go to the pasture stream.

We'd walk through rows of tall green corn, To pastures we'd gaily explore. A bouquet of long stemmed dandelions we'd pick, To braid into golden crowns to adore.

We'd swing so high, our toes touched the sky, We'd run and scream with glee. When weariness was felt by Lucile and me, We'd rest on our mother's knee.

Again, I would hear mother's voice, Echoing across the field of hay, "Come home my dears, the day is done. Again tomorrow you can play."

To Sister Lucile, With Love, Thelma

When I turned six, I had a rude awakening for I found out that there were other things I had to do besides play. I started to attend school in the fall of 1918 at the Emerson Elementary School in Paris, Idaho. I had many friends. A candy store was located across the street from the school and was a good place to spend our pennies for licorice. These were happy and carefree days until World War I broke out. The United States joined the Allied Powers in 1917 against Germany and the Central Powers. This was of great concern to my parents as they had two sons eligible for service. As young as I was I remember the sadness and tears that were shed when Alfred went to France as a soldier. He was a member of the 145th Field Artillery. When Mother and Dad read the papers to see how the



Thelma & her sister Lucile.

war was progressing with tears running down their faces, I knew something was wrong.

Othel was born Aug. 24, 1917 and her arrival brought much sunshine to the family during this time of distress. The nationwide flu epidemic broke out. The schools, churches and movie houses were closed. Our family caught the serious malady and were bed fast. This of course was in 1918 and the Armistice had been signed which meant that Alfred was mustered out and came home and was the only well person in the family. It fell his lot to be the cook. I know he became an expert in cooking rice because it was on the menu three times daily. Mother managed to arise from a sick bed to mix bread and Alfred supervised the' baking of it before it was permitted to rise properly. It proved a happy day when everyone was well again, especially it was a pleasant one for Alfred when Mother took over the cooking once more.

Father was away from home most of the time buying and shipping horses to Denver, Colorado and to Riverside, California. We looked forward to his coming home. He usually brought suitcases of oranges from California, bracelets, rings and real silk to make dresses from Denver. He brought Lucile and I beaver hats. Mine was brown and Lucile's hat was black. Dad said that he carried them in his hands all of the way from California so the rims wouldn't get bent. The hats had a wide brim and long, wide, ribbon streamers which hung from a bow in the back.

Mother had a beautiful dress made out of blue silk. The dress was trimmed with a lace bodice. Mother wore this dress when the family group picture was taken. Mrs. Wil-

cox was our dress maker. I never liked to take the time to go and get fitted. But I was always happy when the dress was made and ready for wear to Sunday School.

Mother used to send me to town with a dozen eggs to exchange for a beef steak. The eggs bought enough beef steak for the whole family for a delicious dinner. The store clerk's name was Arthur Pendry. He was very friendly to me and gave me a piece of candy. He was still alive in 1977 and living in Logan, Utah. I occasionally see him walking around Logan on his cane and it brings back memories of my childhood days in Paris, Idaho.

Our good neighbor's names were Riches, Cooks, Haywards, Shepherds, Sleight, Dennios, Dunns, Swifts, and Budge. The Budges and Haywards are good doctors in the Logan Hospital at present.

I always looked forward to the "Old Folks Party" which was held in the wintertime. Dad was the chairman. The day after the party all of the children were invited to eat the leftovers. There was always plenty for the children to eat their fill.

Christmas was always a joyous occasion to look forward to. There was usually plenty of snow and it was cold. The parlor was opened up and a fire was lit in the stove. The red stove was inviting with everything so clean and fresh. A large Christmas tree stood in the corner all decorated. Dad would hang a long ribbon on the tree, in fact two ribbons; a red one for Lucile and a blue one for me. Ribbons were very popular in those days.

Mother spent days cooking for Christmas dinners, with her small daughters helping and getting in her way. The menus usually consisted of chicken, dressing, cakes, pies and plum pudding. The return of our brothers at Christmas time and for the holidays made it a happier occasion. The ward observed a community Christmas celebration which was exciting and fun. A huge decorated tree was placed in the chapel on the center of the stage. The presents were placed under the tree and were beautiful. After the program: singing and refreshments, Santa arrived to give everyone a gift.

Father served on the town council and as a deputy and was away from home nights. He came home after work with candy which he often placed in our mouths while still asleep.

Harold Swift rented our house which was located east of our new house. They had a daughter my age named Aileen. We were very good friends and enjoyed wading in the ditch together.

In the interest of my brothers who had graduated from Fielding Academy at Paris and were ready to enter college,



Charlene & Thelma Leatham, Clara & John Bateman.

Dad purchased a home on First South in Logan, Utah across the street from the Brigham Young College to enable them to attend the Utah State Agricultural College now the Utah State University. The house was just west of the Logan First Ward Chapel. The family was moved to Logan and all were together again except LeRoy who was working in Pocatello, Idaho. I attended the Woodruff School as a second grader . . . Othel suffered a bad case of pneumonia but recovered soon under Mother's good care and nursing.

In May of 1920, Dad moved the family back to Paris. He thought the race track in Logan was the finest and the best. It was his desire to move back to Logan as soon as he could find a home located near the fair grounds. He owned a prize horse named Prince Wilkes, and another one called Silverworthy, and secured a third fine race horse from Milando Rich which he called Hal Direct. Dad trained these horses for the annual race meets which often richly supplemented his modest income from farming.

Dad found the home he wanted near the Cache County Fairgrounds in 1923 and moved back when I was 11 years of age. The Paris home and farms were sold, which was really hard for the family to say good bye to the relatives and good neighbors. We traveled to Logan in the Model T Ford



Chuck and Thelma Leatham.

on the narrow and rough roads through Logan Canyon. It seemed like it took forever to travel 70 miles through it. When it grew dark, the car lights were so dim that we had to depend on the moon to give us light. Looking down the dug way, we could see the reflections of the moon shining in the waters far below the road. This trip made a lasting impression on my mind since I still remember this trip every time I travel this road.

We were happy to see the lights shining in Logan as we drove out of the canyon. Dad drove the car to our new home situated on 347 South Third West Street. He turned the lights on the new home and this was the first time we had ever seen the new love nest. It was a nice bungalow type home. Dad had secured the assistance of an expert carpenter to help construct it and George M. had performed some tasks in it. When completed, they were very proud of the workmanship which went into it. My brother, Alfred and his wife, Idella lived in the older home located down the lot at the corner south. We stayed the first night at their home.

After we moved into the new home, it did not take long to get adjusted to the new surroundings and learn to like it. We enjoyed the apple orchard and the big stream of water that ran through west of the house; I think it made Mother homesick. Once again I attended the old Woodruff School. After completing my elementary education, I started my junior high school days. The old junior high school was located between First and Second North on First East. I loved my high school days . . . I also took seminary.

I was proud of my brothers and my school teachers all knew them. Mr. Peck would sit with me. He was my science teacher and we would discuss what my brothers were doing. I felt like I was favored from the brilliant reputations of my brothers, especially Harold. Spelling was easy for me. I participated in many spelling contests. I also enjoyed sewing and history.

I attended the Logan Senior High School and graduated in May 1931. I enjoyed school and participated in school plays. I never missed a ball game or a school dance. I graduated from the LDS Seminary, May 30, 1931 ... Graduation time was sad and it was hard to sing the school song with class mates for the last time. My graduation dress was peach chiffon ...

In 1926, I took piano lessons from Mrs. Steiner. Money was scarce and I did housework for Mrs. Steiner to pay for them. There still wasn't central heat, making it pretty cold to work in a room that didn't have central heat without even a stove. The housework plus a dozen eggs paid for my lessons. The front room where I took the piano lessons was so cold in winter that Mrs. Steiner laid a heated towel on the piano key board. I wasn't sure this helped much . . . I didn't become a concert pianist but I had a lot of fun and it has helped me to appreciate good music. Piano and saxophone music are my favorite instruments. I always wanted an organist in my family and later on in life I got my organist daughter, Clara Rae. I felt confident that the knowledge I had gained in music helped both of my daughters who currently are good pianists, while they were taking lessons.

. . . While I was still in Logan Jr. High School, I met a handsome fellow by the name of Charles (Chuck) Bailey Leatham who lived in Wellsville, Utah. It was my job to pick up a can of skim milk everyday at Borden's Milk Factory which was located two blocks away from our home. The skim milk was fed to the animals. Charles hauled a load of milk daily from Wellsville. We got acquainted. He helped me by lifting the can of skim milk on my little red wagon which I pulled. Often he helped me by lifting the can of skim milk and the red wagon onto his milk truck and took me the long way home. We went to dances at the Paladoir which was located in the building occupied by Sears, Roebuck & Company in Logan. The Bluebird Orchestra furnished the music which was beautiful and easy to dance to. Some of my favorite songs or tunes to which we danced to included: Let Me Call You Sweetheart, Ain't She Sweet, Beer Barrel Polka, Baby Face and Cruising Down the River.

Hamburger stands were just becoming popular. Pepsi-Cola had just come onto the scene. It was fun to stop at the hamburger stands and have a snack. We went to the Capitol and saw many good shows. There were only three show houses in Logan, the one mentioned, the Lyric and Billy Kearl's in 1st North.

I went with Chuck off and on for three years, until I graduated. By now I knew he was the only one so I said "Yes." Mother and Father liked him as did the whole family and I knew this for sure because I would be in deep trouble when I dated another boy. The big problem or question was asked in front of the whole family. Dad told him that he could have me in exchange for a pair of mules and to this day he is indebted to Father for two mules. Othel and Rao were still at home.

On one hot summer day, July 15, 1931, Chuck and I left for Salt Lake City to be married in the LDS Temple. When we arrived there, we were told it had been closed for repair and cleaning. We were disappointed. This trip to Salt Lake was the third time I had been to the big city. We found our way down town and did some shopping. We purchased a frying pan and a pretty wedding ring with five small diamonds which looked pretty with my engagement ring. Chuck had on a new white tweed suit and I wore my green silk wedding dress. We attended a show and we had a nice ride home in our black convertible coupe with a rumble seat. We traveled back to Logan and stayed at our parent's home. The next morning we got up bright and early and were on our way to the Logan LDS Temple alone. We were married July 16, 1931 by President Joseph R. Shepherd in a beautiful ceremony. He was formerly our stake president in Paris and we were treated in a special manner. We spent a short honeymoon at Fish Haven resort at beautiful Bear Lake.

We made our first home in Uncle Howard Leatham's home which is now owned by Basil Eliason. Chuck took over Uncle Howard's cows for \$15.00 a month. In 1931, a serious depression raged in the nation. The years were lean ones but we learned to operate on a pay as we lived basis.

Our first baby was born November 5, 1932 in the Logan Budge Hospital which is the LDS Logan Hospital now. We named him Charles LaThair and he was a beautiful healthy baby with big brown eyes and long eye lashes. Dr. McGee said he was the most perfect baby he'd delivered in a long time. After a 10 day stay in the hospital we checked out. The total bill including the doctor bill and the ten-day stay was \$55.00 so you see how scarce money was then.

We stayed at my parent's home in Logan for a week and then came home. La Thair was a good baby and we loved him very much. One night we were awakened with the baby coughing with croup. We called Dr. Christiansen and everything was done that we knew of and penicillin was unheard of at the time. The day after Christmas, he went into a coma and he died about 9:30 a.m. It was a sad holiday for our family. . . We were sad the following spring when we had to trade in our Model Sports Ford coupe with a rumble seat on a 1932 Chevrolet truck. Chuck hauled hay for John Leatham, an uncle that summer. In the fall, he hauled wheat for Thomas Bradshaw. Later on in the fall, we went to Preston, Idaho to haul beets. We lived in a motel for six weeks. After our expenses were paid, we had enough money to make a payment on the truck. We liked Preston and made many friends there.

We moved back to Wellsville and rented the back part of the old rock house from Mary Woodward. We were fixed cozy there where I painted the cupboard and the woodwork apple green to match the new apple green Charter Oak kitchen range. We had a maple bed room set and a nice mohair sofa and chair. There was no money and no work during the severe depression which was still raging so Chuck built a cattle rack on his truck to haul cattle for Kenneth Murray and Heber Murray who were cattle buyers. The winter was cold and the snow was deep. The snow equipment didn't keep the roads open like they do today. Chuck trucked into Idaho and would be gone several days at a time. At first I was nervous being alone and wondering if he might of had an accident on some lonesome road during a blizzard.

In 1936, we purchased the lot south of the rock house which was four rods wide and twelve rods deep. There we built a basement house. I thought we had the nicest home in town and it was all paid for. There were five basement homes in town. We placed a gable roof on our home and had less trouble with water than with the flat top roof. Clara Rae was two years old when we moved in and wasn't very happy with her new home at first. But later as we got the dirt smoothed around the foundation with trees, shrubs and lawn planted she loved it. Clara Rae went everywhere her dad went. She was the first grandchild in the Leatham family and all of the uncles and aunts were at home at that time and made a big fuss over her and she loved it.

Although I had been inoculated for Typhoid Fever about this time in 1936, I contracted it. I was very sick for six weeks running a high fever. Dr. Christiansen was my doctor. Grandmother Leatham came down every morning to rub me down with alcohol and bathe me. Mother came over and helped me until she contracted this terrible disease and had to be placed in the hospital. I did not know this until I got well enough to ask for her. It broke my heart when I found out that she was so sick.

Clara Rae had been so sick previously to my illness, I know that I contracted it from her. While I was still sick, Clara Rae was about two years old and so small running



Daughters: Charlene Lemperle, Clara Rae Puffer, Diane Barker, Kathy Morris. Bateman Sisters: Thelma Leatham,



Norm Leatham with grandson Cade.



Norman & Joan Leatham.



Thelma, Chuck, Charlene, Clara Rae, Noman Leatham.



Thelma's Family. Clara Rae Puffer, Charlene Lemperle, Norman Leatham, Thelma & Ivo Borg,.



Othel, Thelma, Lucile with their parents Clara and John Bateman.



Anniversary

charles and Thelma Leath

Golden wedding party

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Charles B ption Saturday, in celebration of their Sot ding anniversary. The party will be held a sville from 7 to 9

the Leatham home, 81 North Center, In Wellsville from 7 to 9 p.m. In case of bad weather, it will be at the Wellsville Tabernacle. All friends and relatives are invited to attend. The couple requests that there be no gifts. Charles and Thelma were married in the Logan LDS Temple in July, 1931. They are the parents of two sons and two daughters, Charles Lathair (deceased); Norman W., Wellsville; Clara Rae Puffer, Roy; and Mrs. John (Charlene) Lemperle, Phoenix, Ariz. They have 10 erandchildren and three great-Charles is the son of William P. and Elizabeth

Leatham been active in church and civic activit serving as a High Priest in the LDS Church well as a High Priest in the LDS Church folks committee. He served three terms in State Legislature and was a member of

ocal politica. ocal politica. Sache Mayor's of Co oard. He was district legislative cal chairman. Cache

Thelma was born in Paris, Idaho to John a Clara Hess Bateman. She moved to Logan 1923, where she graduated from Logan H School and LDS Seminary. She has served rimary and MIA pres th e local ladies Farm Bureau, a State Ladies Municipal League





Remembrances of Thelma by Phyllis Bateman, given at a Bateman Reunion Othel remembered that Thelma was the one to mow the lawn and hauled the milk to the creamery four blocks away on a little red wagon and would bring back whey for the pigs. She loved tomato soup! Othel said that when Lucile and Thelma would get ready to go out on dates, she would watch and think how beautiful they were. While they were away, she would try on their dresses and have a dress parade for her mother. Thelma, Othel and Rao all took their turns leading the race horses each day. She was always positive and a happy-go-lucky girl.

Thelma always had a beautiful yard and worked hard in it and was proud to show it off. When we visited, it never failed that she would always serve us pie or some other dessert, I especially remember her delicious pumpkin pie. She would graciously offer us her bed, but Charlene would give us her bed and use the front room couch. All three Bateman sisters had beautiful homes and kept them meticulously clean. Thelma was a "down home cook." Chuck was a public servant for over thirty years and Thelma shared this great experience with him.



Chuck was active in politics for many years.



Various photos of the Charles and Thelma Leatham family.

around. I suppose she wondered why her mother did not get out of bed. Her dad loved her and was good to her and saw to her needs. I know it was the faith, prayers and the administration by the Elders that I recovered.

Chuck was real thoughtful and good while I was ill. He brought home expensive trout and tomatoes for me from Logan. They really tasted good and helped me to gain my strength. It took almost all summer to gain my strength. The illness took something out of me because I have never felt the same. There were three cases of typhoid in town and two of them died.

In 1937, Norman William was born at the Logan Memorial Hospital. We appreciated getting another son. He resembled LaThair with his beautiful brown eyes and heavy eye lashes and curly blonde hair. He was so beautiful and was a good happy baby and could always entertain himself. We brought Norman home to the basement house and mother was there as usual to assist. We were a cozy little family with two darling babies who brought love and made it a lively happy home.

We had many parties in our basement house with good friends. For years we never missed a month without having a party. Not much money but we managed and had a good time. One night when our friends were in the basement house, it rained so hard that water started running through the windows. We had to stop playing canasta long enough to drain the windows from the outside and mop the floor. We had a good laugh over this for many years. I won the first prize at canasta that night.

In 1939 we saved a little money and decided to build onto our basement home. We worked on some plans we liked and then put them up for bids. Trick Rash from Smithfield got the contract and we had a nice modern home that year. How happy we were. Our folks worried about how we would pay it off. We also had our doubts. We heated our home with a cook stove and fire place one year. The second year, we bought a furnace; the third year a stoker. We always paid for each item before purchasing the next. It was at this time we purchased a Sears refrigerator and it was one of the first ones in town. We paid \$10.00 down and \$15.00 a month for a few months, then we were able to pay it off.

We were always afraid of debts and believed in paying as we went. We have always believed in paying an honest tithing to the Church and we have always been blessed for this. We always felt this was the least we could do for the Lord for his goodness to us. We have not wanted for anything in return during hard times and good ones. We have been truly blessed and are so thankful for our blessings. Chuck borrowed money to finish paying for our home and we repaid it at the rate of \$15.00 a month and sacrificed in other things to pay a little more on our debt.

In 1937, the ICC denied our permit to haul canned milk which caused us to have to stop work which caused us to get behind on our International truck payments. Bill Baugh sent a man over and repossessed the truck. In 1938, one year after our downfall out of the clear blue sky, we received our ICC permits after a big fight to get them. Chuck borrowed money on his life insurance and bought a second hand trucks two ton GMC. We had to start all over again in getting back into the trucking business. The truck was placed once more on the road hauling loads to Grand Junction, Colorado; Idaho and Montana. Chuck was away from home most of the time which was to be expected in the trucking business. We had Clara Rae, Norman and were very happy once again after our triumph over adversity.

In the summer of 1940, Chuck went to work at Second Street Depot driving a truck in Ogden, Utah. Later in 1942, during the Second World War, he leased his truck to Intermountain Contractor which was building the Navy Depot at Clearfield, Utah. In the fall, he was transferred to Tooele, Utah to build igloos. He purchased another truck and leased one from LeGrande Miller of Hyrum.

Times began to look up and money started coming in for the first time and we were able to finish paying off the debt on our home. We purchased a Pontiac Coupe which made us very happy and now we could travel through Sardine Canyon without our car boiling.

I enjoyed my baby brother Rao's visits when he played ball in the Wellsville ball park under the lights which was just across the street about one block east. He would cut through the fence with his big league baseball shoes. Rao was always happy and had a big smile. He was a good athlete.

In 1942, we saved up \$2,000.00 and we offered John Perkins this sum for his farm as a down payment and he accepted the proposition. The farm had been sold once before and John had repossessed it. Maybe he had an idea the same thing would happen again for he said: "Charlie, if you don't make the payments as they come due, I will take the farm back." Later on before the payment came due, Chuck had the money and went to John to pay him off. John was unhappy and did not want to take the money and made Chuck pay the full interest on the debt.

The war with Japan was of great concern to us because we both had brothers involved. Rao served in the South Pacific and helped to load the atomic bomb on the Enola

Gay. Harold was a colonel in the US Army until he was retired. Chuck's brother, Jack served in the Philippines and Japan. Dale, another brother was in the Air force in Truex, Wisconsin in 1942.

Clara Rae was eight years of age in 1942 when she started taking piano lessons... She studied and practiced diligently with a little help in her practicing from me and she became a pianist and I got my organist daughter.

After the Tooele Igloos were built, Chuck came home and went into the grain business. He bought grain from the farmers and trucked it to Salt Lake, Og-

den and Draper. He sold it to M.G. Pence Company and I accompanied him on many of his trips. The next year, he purchased the old Honig House and installed a feed mill, roller and a grinder. He served the farmers with feed and seeds. Chuck built a wooden elevator in 1948. La Von Williams contracted this building which holds 12,000 bushels of grain and this really helped our grain business.

It fell my lot to sort and count gunny sacks for the farmers. I enjoyed getting acquainted with all of the farmers in and around Wellsville. Many became close friends and took us out to the Bluebird for dinner. I was always happy when the wheat season was over. . .

All through the years and because we live close to Lucile and her family, we have been close. We have helped each other in times of trouble. It was a sad experience when George died whom I loved dearly and respected. He had suffered from ill health for years still continued to meet in Logan for visits while we had lunch and we had many good visits over the telephone.

We were lucky to be living near our dear parents. We enjoyed their love, help, kindness and guidance through the years. fly parents at this writing are still living in Logan and once each year we pick them up and take them for a drive through the old home towns in Bear Lake which they enjoyed very much. We took them to the family reunions which were held in Paris, Bear Lake, Lava Hot Springs and Willow Park in Logan. I managed to visit with them at least once a week and sometimes every day. They enjoyed the holidays with us. They and Chuck's parents were never left alone on holidays. For this I am thankful.

Mother passed away March 11, 1958, at the age of just past 82. Norman was the apple of her eye. When it happened, he was still in the mission field. Mother was buried on our plot of ground in the Wellsville Cemetery. I loved her dearly and life hasn't been the same after her death. My good father took her death hard for he wanted to live in his home. He was able to do this for five months under Lucile's and my watchful care then we brought him to our homes. We did all we could to make him happy. Three years later he passed away March 7, 1961. It was his wish

to be buried in the Wellsville Cemetery beside Mother's grave.

I neglected earlier to "We are so grateful for the Gospel of Jesus Christ which is a great part of our lives and we could not live without it. Life has many problems and I have suffered many sorrows. When all seems black, it is comforting to know I have a Heavenly Father to help me if I go to him in prayer. I have tried hard to control my emotions and try not to be provoked by daily aggravations. I try to accept things I cannot change and be happy. Sorrows just as cloudy skies cannot last indefinitely and when the sky is blue again, all sorrows pass away."

Thelma Leatham

mention in my story my Grandparents Hess and Grandparents Bateman. I often visited with my Grandparents, the Hesses who live about two blocks from our house. I walked one block east on a cement sidewalk then turned south and went one block on a plank board walk. We, that

is -Lucile and I would skip and run on the plank sidewalk because it would sway gently up and down with a noise. My Grandmother Hess was a sweet lady. She was willowy. Every straw and leaf were removed from her door yard. Her floors were always shining. Grandpa was a kind, quiet, reserved man and during their later years lived in Paris.

I liked to visit my other grandparents, Batemans who lived in Bloomington, Idaho about four miles south of Paris, Idaho. Grandmother loved flowers and shrubs. I liked to look at her fancy little dishes. When ever there was trouble, sickness or death, she'd be there to help. I can remember her in a black dress. Grandfather Bateman was in the bishopric of the Bloomington Ward for many years. They owned a black buggy that was pulled by a beautiful horse . . .

Chuck was a public servant for over thirty years. I shared this great experience with him. Through these years we have met many fine people and have made many trips together to conventions. Chuck's first experience in politics was when he was elected to the City Council of Wellsville in 1943 while he was a member of the Cache County School Board in said year. In 1953 we enjoyed school conventions at Las Vegas, Nevada; Los Angeles, Ca; New York

and New Jersey. . . .

While serving on the school board, Chuck had the privilege of graduating his daughter, Clara Rae from high school in 1952 and his son, Norman in 1955. All of my life, I have enjoyed working in the Church. At the age of fourteen, I was a member of the Logan Second Ward with Frank Baugh as the leader. When I moved to Wellsville in 1931, I was sustained a member of the Wellsville 1st Ward Choir and worked here for thirty nine years. . .

I worked in the Mutual Improvement Association for ten years; four years as a Bee Hive teacher and six years in the presidency... Since Clara Rae and Norman were very young and Chuck was on the road most of the time, it was difficult to serve at this time but I was blessed and managed without too much difficulty.

I worked with Chuck on the Old Folks Committee. He served as Chairman for ten years. Many people were entertained and served good food in that length of time. . .

In 1959, I worked in the Primary organization. I had worked in the Primary when I first moved to Wellsville. I taught the Sunbeams. . . I enjoyed being a 4-H Club leader for many years.

I loved working with little children again. My testimony is strong that the Primary was divinely inspired for the little children of the church to learn about our Heavenly Father. I know my Great Grandfather Hess was inspired and had a great part in organizing the Primary. This has always been a favorite organization of mine.

Charlene was a baby in 1948 when I started working in the Primary. I held her on my knee when I gave my lesson. She was so good, I believe she understood and listened to my lesson. Later on she joined her little class without any trouble. She never wanted to go unless I went too. Clara Rae and Norman had graduated from the Primary.

Although there wasn't much money, we always had a good time through the years. We ran around with a nice crowd who were in the same boat. Easter was celebrated together; picnics and breakfast in the canyons. Baseball was played in the pastures. Christmas Eve and New Year's Eve were celebrated into the wee hours of the morning — dancing, caroling and eating. All the birthdays were celebrated and we were known as our Gang." Many summers, we met in Yellowstone Park and enjoyed each others company for two weeks in the little wooden cabins at Fishing Bridge. Fishing, boat rides, Picnics, candy makings, sewing bees and visiting will all be remembered with fond memories. As the children came along, we took them along. . .

LATHAIR LEATHAM

(Son of Charles & Thelma)

Our first baby was born November 5, 1932 in the Logan Budge Hospital which is the LDS Logan Hospital now. We named him LaThair and he was a beautiful healthy baby with big brown eyes and long eye lashes. Dr. McGee said he was the most perfect baby he'd delivered in a long time.

We stayed at my parent's home in Logan for a week and then came home. La'Thair was a good baby and we loved him very much. One night we were awakened with the baby coughing with croup. We called Dr. Christiansen and everything was done that we knew of and penicillin was unheard of at the time. The day after Christmas, he went into a coma and he died about 9:30 a.m. It was a sad holiday for our family. . .

CLARA RAE LEATHAM PUFFER

(Daughter of Charles & Thelma)

We decided after losing La Thair, we did not want any more winter babies. So on July 17, 1934 we had a beautiful baby girl and named her Clara Rae after her grandmother Bateman. She was born at the Budge Memorial Hospital. She was so welcome and loved, after the tragedy of losing La Thair. Again Dr. McGee did the honors as attending physician.

In 1953, our family got smaller for Clara Rae met Clark LeRoy Puffer. After a happy courtship, they were married in the Logan LDS Temple 19 March 1953. They were both enrolled at the Utah State University. Along with going to school, Clara Rae worked as a secretary for the Pack Motor Company. After Clark finished school, they moved to Ogden, Utah where Clark accepted a teaching position at Riverside, later on was coach at Roy High. He was elected Jaycee State President. He was appointed executive director, Ogden & Weber Education Association UNISERV and in 1978, he received his Doctor of Education degree from the BYU. He has had many other honors and positions and was a stake high councilor. Clark and Clara Rae were later divorced (sealing cancellation 13 August 1980).

Clara Rae was ward organist and work director in the Relief Society. She did student teaching, a teacher of piano and is a good mother. While going to school, she was active in music and played on many occasions in Jr. High and Sr. High School. She was the French Horn Soloist for the high school band. She has fun participating in the Cache Valley parades. She sang in the exclusive Commotto Chorus which sang all over the valley. A daughter Cristie is married and teaches school. Clara Rae and Clark have two missionary sons. Clara has always been the apple of our eye. She is a very congenial person and honest. We keep close contact with each other. They built a beautiful home



Ron & Cristie Puffer Nicholas family.



Clara Rae Puffer.



John Puffer.



Jim & Jill Puffer family.



Lex and Sharon Puffer family.



Clara Rae Puffer family.



Brent and Nanci Puffer Hart family.

in Roy. Clara Rae and Clark were divorced. Clara retired from Weber State University as supervisor of admissions. She does a great deal of traveling.

CRISTIE RAE PUFFER NICHOLAS was born 5 May 1954 to Clark and Clara Rae Puffer. She married Ronald Leonard Nicholas on 22 November 1975 in the Ogden Temple. Their children are Jake born 2 April 1981 and Jordan born 5 July 1984; and Allyx Paige born in 1988.

LEX PUFFER was born 7 May 1957 to Clark and Clara Rae Puffer. He married Sharon Poulsen and they live in Clinton. He is a school principal. Sharon is director and aerobic instructor at a local spa. Their three children are Kylie born in 1989, Chaz born in 1991 and Trey born in 1994.

JOHN CHARLES PUFFER was born 13 April 1960 to Clark and Clara Rae Puffer. He served an LDS mission. He and a friend started a business called Pretzelmania. The businees caught on in airports, shopping malls, truck stops and NBA arenas.

JAMES CLARK PUFFER was born 18 October 1962 to Clark and Clara Rae Puffer. He graduated from Weber State University after six years and owns and operates a very successful landscape and sprinkling business. He took first place in the home shows for nine years in a row. He married Leslie browning. They have two sons Taylor born in 1989 and Landon born in 1993. They are both very athletic.

NANCI LYNN PUFFER HART was born 18 February 1967 to Clark and Clara Rae Puffer. She married a fine young man named Brent Robert Hart in . They have two little girls, Kelsie born in 1991 and Natalie born in 1995.

NORMAN WILLIAM BATEMAN LEATHAM

(Son of Charles & Thelma Leatham)

In (15 February) 1937, Norman was born at the Logan Memorial Hospital. We appreciated getting another son. He resembled LaThair with his beautiful brown eyes and heavy eye lashes and curly blonde hair. He was so beautiful and was a good happy baby and could always entertain himself.

Norman was busy working on his merit Badges and has always been an ambitious boy. He made a little money mowing lawns. One summer he made a car from an old lawn mower and had a lot of fun driving it with his dog running behind him. He had a motor scooter he liked which he took good care of. He was handy with his hands and could fix his friend's scooters. There were always plenty in the drive way.

He was president of the Deacon's Quorum during 1949-1952 and received the Aaronic Priesthood Award in 1955. He received a special award in track. He enjoyed 4-H Club and was the secretary and graduated from the South Cache High School in 1955 and was on the honor roll. He graduated from the LDS Seminary where he was President of the Y.M.MIA. We were proud when he received All State Farmer's Degree at the State Convention. He went back to Kansas and received many honors.

Mr. LeRoy Jorgenson, one of Norman's LDS Seminary teachers told me that he was a well mannered and polite student. That was why he was chosen President of the YMMIA Seminary. Norman was chairman of the safety committee at the high school. [He graduated from South Cache High School.] In the fall of 1955, he entered the Utah State University where he became a member of the SAE fraternity. [He attended four years at Utah State University in trade and industrial education.] In 1957, he received his call to go on an LDS Mission.

I was happy when Norman accepted his call. At that time, he had many things going for him and many plans. We enjoyed a beautiful spirit in our home and many blessings while Norman served on his mission. When he had served an honorable mission and it was time to come home, we decided to meet him in Grand Junction, Colorado.

This was the children's first train ride which they enjoyed on the Zephyr. When we arrived in Grand Junction, there stood our handsome missionary son and there was a happy reunion. Norman loved his mission and I don't think that he wanted to come home. We all had the happy experience of visiting a few places he had served. When we attended Church in Cheyenne, Wyoming and met some of Norman's converts, they were happy to see Norman. It had been over a year since Norman worked there and he was happy to see his converts strong and working in the Church and holding responsible positions. We met many people who respected Norman and loved him. This proved to his dad and I that he had done the job he came to do in the Western States Mission.

He met his wife, Marva Jean Robbins while serving in Meeker, Colorado. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple; Sept. 4, 1959 . . . They have two beautiful daughters Pamela Jean and Shana, and one handsome son Mike. After returning home, he entered the Utah State University and graduated from the Institute of Religion in 1961. In 1975, he was a stake worker on the alcoholic program and during 1971-1976, he was a Sunday school teacher. From 1976-1978, he was 1st Counselor in the Sunday school and in 1978, he was sustained as 1st Counselor in the bishopric. . . [Norm served in the Wellsville Second Ward bishopric for five years]. Norman is a wonderful son;

most honorable man we know of and is without faults or guile. He doesn't know how to tell a lie. We are proud of him; I love and respect him very much. We look forward to his visits even though he lives next door.

Jean Robbins Leatham, Norman's wife graduated from Central Business College in Denver. She serves faithfully in her church positions. Jean has been a nice daughter to me. I have depended on her for many things. She has never refused me anything I have asked her to do for me. Norman and Jean were later divorced.

2006 Addendum: Norm married Joan LaRae Grover (Rock) on the 14 June 1997 near Tremonton. She was born 14 April 1939 in Tremonton, Utah. She graduated from Bear River High School.

[Norm is the president of Leatham Grain Corporation (Trucking Company) Norm has been a truck driver for 53 years and is still driving. His business included being a grain buyer and he has run a grain elevator in Wellsville, Utah. In his spare time he was a grain and alfalfa farmer. Norman's dad Charles and his brothers owned Leatham Brothers. They had up to 125 employees driving throughout the United States and Canada.]

PAMELA JEAN LEATHAM HATTON was born in 25 August 1960 in Logan, Utah to Norman and Jean Leatham. Pam graduated from Skyview High School in Cache Valley and LDS Business College. She married Ralph Hatton 4 September 1980 in the Logan Temple. He was born November 25, 1953 in Murray, Utah. He graduated from Cyprus High School. He served a mission in the Arizona, Holbrook Mission. Ralph is currently serving as bishop of the Lake Ridge Fifth Ward in the Magna Utah South Stake

They are the parents of Meghan Maretta Hatton (Dorenbosch) born July 21, 1981 in West Valley City, Utah. She graduated from Cyprus High School and University of Utah. She married Kevin Hyrum Dorenbosch 17 June 2003 in the Salt Lake Temple. Kevin was born March 9, 1981 in Salt Lake City, Utah. He graduated from Cyprus High School and is attending Salt Lake Community College and Weber State. Kevin served his mission in Montevideo, Uruguay. Kevin and Meghan are the parents of Carter Kevin Dorenbosch born November 29, 2005 in Murray, Utah.

Ralph and Pam's second daughter is Ashley Jean Hatton (Ash) born March 16, 1984 in West Valley City, Utah. She graduated from Cyprus High School and College of Eastern Utah. Ashley & Curtis Ash's marriage was solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple on November 15, 2005. Curtis Ryan Ash was born May 22, 1983 in Murray, Utah. He graduated from Cyprus High School and is attending University of Utah. Curtis served his mission in Cleveland, Ohio. Curtis attended Southern Utah University before his mission.

Third daughter Erin Nicole Hatton was born June 2, 1990 in West Valley City and she is attending Cyprus High School. Caden Douglas Hatton was born April 28, 2000 in West Valley City and attends Copper Hills Elementary. Isabelle Shay Hatton was born February 4, 2003 in Kirkland, Washington and Lily Marie Hatton was born May 28, 2005 West Jordan, Utah. Isabelle and Lily were adopted on April 10, 2006 and sealed in the Salt Lake Temple to our family on April 15, 2006

SHANA DEE LEATHAM APOSHIAN

Shana Dee Leatham was born on 10 September 1961 in Logan, Utah to Norman Bateman Leatham and Marva Jean Robbins Leatham. She graduated from Utah State University in 1980 with a degree in office occupation in Logan. She worked at Utah State University for four years in the Department of Family and Human Development. She has since worked for Intermountain Healthcare for twenty-two years, most recently in accounts receivable management. She married Richard White Aposhian Jr. on 5 September 1995. Richard was born 24 September 1957 in Columbia, South Carolina to Richard White Aposhian and Marlene Christofferson Aposhian. In 1981 he graduated from the General Motors Automotive Training Center in Salt Lake City. He has owned and operated Aposhian Garage since 1986 in Salt Lake City. He also has two other businesses, Automotive Properties and Madsen/Aposhian Racing. The Aposhians live in Cottonwood Heights, Utah. Shana brought to the marriage two daughters and Rick, a son and daughter.

Jacqueline Dee Reese born 20 May 1979 in Logan, Utah born to Shana Dee Leatham and the late Terry Lorin Reese. She worked for Intermountain Healthcare as a secretary for two years and presently works for the Salt Lake County Sheriff's, Oquirrah District Office in Kearns. In 2002, she graduated from Westminster College with a Bachelors of Science degree in psychology with a business minor. She married James Franklin Blanton Jr. on 6 April 2002 at Memory Grove in Salt Lake City. James was born 29 June 1969 in Dayton, Ohio. He is a deputy sheriff for the Special Operations Division with the Salt Lake County Sheriff's Office and serves on SWAT. They are the parents of Taylor McCall Blanton born 2 June 1993 in Salt Lake City, Utah and James Franklin Blanton III born 12 March 2004 in Murray, Utah.

Mariessa Jean Maughan was born on 20 December

1983 in, Logan, Utah to Shana Dee Leatham and Allan Hendry Maughan. She is currently attending University of Utah, working on her bachelors degree. She volunteered over 200 hours in the emergency room at Cottonwood Hospital during 2003 and works at Tsunami Restaurant until she finishes college.

Richard Jason Aposhian was born on 5 January 1981 in Salt Lake City, Utah and was adopted by Richard White Aposhian Jr. and Cristi Derrick Aposhian. He works at Aposhian Garage. He is a race car driver at the Rocky Mountain Raceway. He married Kimberly Dene' Knox 28 May 2005 at Aposhian Gardens in West Valley City, Utah. She was born 01 March 1981 in Shawnee, Oklahoma. Her parents are Robert John Knox and Denise Gail Lair Knox. She graduated from cosmetology school in Afton, Oklahoma in 2001. They are the parents of Harley Jade Aposhian born 11 November 2003 in Grove, Oklahoma.

Holly Aposhian King was born in Azusa, California 26 December 1982 and was adopted by Richard White Aposhian Jr. and Cristi Derrick Aposhian. Holly has a daughter Kylee Rae King born 22 July 2002 in Murray, Utah and a son Anthony Jared King born 17 October 2003 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

MICHAEL WILLIAM LEATHAM

Michael William Leatham was born in 13 March 1963 in Logan, Utah to Norman Bateman Leatham and Marva

Jean Robbins Leatham. He married and is sealed to Kami Yvette Hill in the Logan Temple. Kami was born 13 February 1966 in Logan, Cache, Utah. Michael operates a farm in Wellsville, Utah and work for Autoliv.

Taia Lyn Leatham was born 06 April 1981 in Logan, Utah. She is Mike's first born from another marriage. She graduated for Utah State University with a Bachelors of Science degree in Business Management, Human Resources and Marketing. Taia married John Belloff on 28 May 2004 at Utah State University. John was born 24 June 1981 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. John works for Marty's Distribution. Their son Jesse Belloff was born 15 September 2005 in Logan, Utah.

Michael and Kami Leatham are also the parents of Shae Lee Leatham, born 10 August 1989; Whitley Leatham, born 15 February 1992; Hailey Leatham, born 7 January 1995; and Tristin Leatham, born 19 February 1999, all in Logan, Utah.

CHARLENE LEATHAM LEMPERLE

(Daughter of Charles & Thelma Leatham)

Charlene was born 22 January 1948, in the general hospital in Logan. She was a beautiful tiny doll with a lot of blonde hair and she weighed 5 lbs. Our good friend Dr. Francis was our doctor and he wanted to keep her. Clara Rae and Norman were happy over their new sister.

In 1965, Charlene graduated from LDS Seminary and her beloved Skyview High School where she was on the A honor roll. She served on the school senate all three years. She was honored by her fellow students who selected her to be on the Home Coming Royalty, Junior Prom Royalty and Cheer Leader. She was elected Best Looking Girl at Sky View. Charlene was on the Vista Marching Group. While at Utah State University, she was elected First Attendant to the Sigma Chi fraternity. This is where she met her husband, John Lemperle who was its president. In 1969, Charlene was chosen to run for Miss Utah State University and won and was also selected the University's Miss Congeniality. She held the title of Miss Paper Doll, the best dressed coed on the campus. She was a member of the Utah State Aggiette marching Group. This organization performed at the USU ball games. They performed all over the West winning recognition while entertaining at championship basketball games in California. Cecil B. Demille and Sid Warner from Hollywood Productions saw her perform and offered her an interview for pictures.

After her graduation from Utah State University in 1969, Charlene married John J. Lemperle who had graduated six months earlier, on Feb. 27, 1970, in Wellsville, Utah. John's birthday was on 11 January 1947. They moved to Phoenix where John accepted a job in manufacturing engineering with General Electric Company. Charlene accepted her first school teaching job at the Tiser School for children. They moved to Whitesboro, New York where John furthered his education. Charlene signed a contract to teach. A year later1 they moved to Roselle Park, New Jersey where Charlene worked as a secretary when John finished his schooling and they moved back to Phoenix, Arizona. He is a manufacturing Engineer for Honeywell. They purchased a home in Phoenix. Charlene taught school until Trent was born in 1974. Charlene keeps busy in the Church and works in the Relief Society as a mini-class leader, visiting teacher and was a Primary in-service teacher in 1967; was a counselor in the Primary in 1978. She plays tennis and teaches piano students. I believe Charlene loves Arizona and it may be that she misses the snow because she did a lot of skiing in Utah. She was a fun daughter to have in our home. We were always busy going to activities that she participated in. We had close communication even when she lived on the campus at the Alpha Chi Sorority house of which she was a member. She was obedient to the rules of



Ralph and Pam Leatham Hatton Family. From left to right: Meghan, Kevin, Carter (baby), Erin, Isabelle (on Erin's lap), Caden (on top of couch), Ashley, Curtis, Ralph, Pam and Lily (baby).



Michael & Shana Leatham Aposhian.



Jason, Kim and Harley Aposhian.



Mariessa Jean Maughan.



Michael, Whitely, Kami, & Shaylee; front: Tristan & Hailey Leatham.



James, Jacque, Taylor, & J.T. (baby in middle) Blanton.



Anthony, Holly, & Kylee King.

the house and has always shown real love and concern for us and still does. We love her and her and her family.

She grew up with Pamela, Shana and Mike. They have always been close. She always liked to be with her niece and nephews. I hope my three children and families will always remain close and in touch.

John Trent Lemperle was born 18 March 1974 in Phoenix, Arizona. He was baptized 3 April 1982. He married Jill Simplot 13 July 2001. Jill was born 13 January 1973. Troy Ashley Lemperle was born 16 March 1981 in Phoenix, Arizona. She was baptized 1 April 1989. Troy married Richard John Hartpence on 5 August 2005 in the San Diego Temple. Richard John Harpence was born 6 December 1980 and baptized 2 April 1988.

In 1965, we built a beautiful new home north of our other home which is now Norman's home. We moved on Halloween night which proved to be a busy time, trying to entertain the trick or treat children, who were out celebrating Halloween and getting moved in but somehow we managed it.

At this time Chuck purchased the Dell Haslam farm and this gave us a 300 acre farm. Chuck was busy each fall buying and selling wheat. In the winter months he traveled to Salt Lake City to work at the Leatham Bros. Truck line, of which Chuck is the president and owns 46 per cent of the business.

I was a member of the Jr. Literary Club for several years of 1952 to 1960. I joined the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers in 1967. I have served as its Captain for many years and I enjoy this organization. It is a national one and accomplishes worthwhile goals. The Daughters in our camp are very special and good company. We have our county meetings held in Logan in the Relic Hall and they are educational and interesting making the time spent worth while. DUP camps furnish programs for the senior citizens in the Sunshine Terrace in Logan. It's satisfying to know when you make people happy.

In 1970-1973, I was elected the Ladies' Farm Bureau President . . . This job gave us many interesting things to do, like, during the Cache County Fair at Logan, we were responsible to see that the booths for our city were set up. We had charge of the clothes in the Exhibit Hall and awarding of the prize ribbons. Also, we were invited to be a judge at other county fairs. A Christmas display booth was set up at the Jr. Chamber of Commerce Office displaying Christmas decorations each Christmas time. We were responsible for the town Farm Bureau meetings and a delicious buffet luncheon was served. Of course we had to have help to do this. . . During 1968-1972, I was a member of the Republican Women's Organization both in the county and in the state. Chuck was elected to the Utah State Legislature in 1967-1973. I really enjoyed this experience. I met so many wonderful people all over the great state of Utah. We stayed most of the years at the Temple Square Hotel with the Salt Lake Temple located just across the street. I was privileged to do temple work, but I spent a lot of time on Capitol Hill watching the Utah's laws being made. I was proud that I could watch my husband help make some of these laws. I also enjoyed shopping in Salt Lake City. I took advantage of this time to buy birthday gifts for all of my grandchildren. Charlene was still enrolled at the Utah State University at this time and doing her student teaching. . .

Charlene went with John off-and-on for two years. She accepted a diamond ring from him and we busily prepared for a wedding. It was a beautiful wedding and we had a large reception. The happy couple moved to Phoenix. It left a feeling of emptiness and loneliness to have our last child leave home. A home that was once so happy and full of excitement. It was hard to adjust to the quietness and loneliness of being alone. . .

In 1974, I was a member of the State Resolution Committee. In 1975, I was the chairman of it for the Municipal League. During 1974-1978, I was a member of the Cache County Mayor's Ladies Auxiliary. Chuck was elected Mayor of Wellsville, Utah and served in this capacity during 1974-1978. The mayor's wives met at the Bluebird once a month for lunch. The mayor's convention was held in Salt Lake City every fall after Founder's Day celebration and what pleasant experiences.

Founder's Day was a great event for our town. There was much work put forth to make this day a success and entertaining to draw crowds each year that is large crowds from the valley. The floats of Wellsville City were the prettiest in the parade. I was busy working on many county projects and assisted the Daughters of Utah Pioneers get their Queens ready and preparing their floats. The Relic Hall had to be cleaned and made ready for visitors. It seemed that everyone had a job to do to make this day a success.

The town of Wellsville really grew and in 1970, the wards were divided. We went to the Second Ward in the purple brick chapel south of the Tabernacle. In the new ward, I was sustained a Jr. Sunday School Coordinator. I have always worked with little children so I enjoyed this job...

In 1976, Chuck was still the mayor and I kept busy answering the phone and taking down messages. Chuck and the City Council had many problems with a severe

drought year. The city was growing fast required new sewers be built and settling ponds. The water system was updated both in the canyon and in the city with a 600,000 gallon reservoir. Money was borrowed for a new well that was drilled in town located by the ball park. These projects cost approximately one million and a half dollars. . .

The Logan Temple closed down in the fall of 1976 for remodeling purposes which made it necessary to travel to Ogden to do temple work. Clara Rae occasionally met us and we did temple work together. . .

It seems like a magnet draws us to Arizona every winter and I believe the biggest source of the attraction rests with little Trent, our youngest grandchild who has just turned five years of age. . . Charlene and John make us feel welcome in their lovely home. It is a great pleasure to go to Arizona and enjoy sunny Phoenix and our lovely family.

Charlene and John have remembered our birthdays with delicious four course dinners. We enjoy the boat rides, picnics and tours. We especially enjoyed the dinner show in Scottsdale . . .

The year of 1979 finds Chuck and I in pretty good health. We enjoy life — we feel we've had a good life and look forward to the visits from our children and grandchildren. I have hope that this good life will continue and it will as long as we have each other, our children and grandchildren, friends, and our brothers and sisters whom we have enjoyed through the years. They have been a great source of happiness and assistance in times of need.

We are so grateful for the Gospel of Jesus Christ which is a great part of our lives and we could not live without it. Life has many problems and I have suffered many sorrows. When all seems black, it is comforting to know I have a Heavenly Father to help me if I go to him in prayer. I have tried hard to control my emotions and try not to be provoked by daily aggravations. I try to accept things I cannot change and be happy. Sorrows just as cloudy skies cannot last indefinitely and when the sky is blue again, all sorrows pass away. [Charles passed away 30 May 1984 and Thelma died 29 June 2003 at age 91.]



Trent John Lemperle, Troy Ashley Hartpence, Charlene & John J. Lemperle 2005.



Richard & Troy Ashley Lemperle Hartpence.







Thelma married Ivo Borg (9 Oct 1985) after Chuck died. Ivo passed away 20 July 2000 three days before his 88th birthday.

Poses of Thelma Leatham Borg.



Thelma Bateman Leatham Borg Thelma

Bateman Leatham Borg died Sunday June 29, 2003. She was born Jan. 29, 1912. in Paris, Idaho, the daughter of Alfred John

and Clara Hess Bateman. She was the sixth of nine children. The Bateman family moved to Logan in 1922.

Thelma received her elementary education in Paris, Idaho, and Logan. She was a graduate of Logan High School and LDS seminary. She also attended many extension classes at Utah State University.

She married Charles B Leatham in the Logan LDS Temple on July 16, 1931. They made their home in Wellsville and are the parents of four children. They were married for 53 wonderful years. He died in Arizona in May 1984. She married Ivo L. Borg in 1985, and they enjoyed 15 years together. She was an active member of the LDS church, having served in many capacities including in the Primary and MIA presidencies and as coordinator of the Junior Sunday School. She was a member of two ward choirs for 40 years. She enjoyed her membership in the Daniel Wells Daughters of Utah Pioneer Camp and served as captain. She was also an active member of the Junior Literary Club. She served as election udge and registration agent. She had been a local Farm

Bureau president and a member of the State Municipal League and Lady Mayor's Auxiliary of Cache County She loved her family and friends and found much joy in their lives and accomplish-

ments. She took pride in her home and beautiful yard. She was interested and talented in handicrafts, sewing, quilting and writing and was a great lover of good music. She is survived by her chil-

dren, Clara Rae Puffer of Roy, Norman B. and Joan Leatham of Wellsville, and Charlene and John Lemperie of San Diego, Calif. She is also survived by 10 grandchildren, 23 great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren. She was preceded in death by a son, Charles Lathair. She was very proud of being able to celebrate five generations.

Funeral services will be held on Wednesday, July 2 at 2 p.m. in the Wellsville LDS Stake Center. Friends may call at the Stake Center on Wednesday from 12:30 p.m. to 1:30 p.m. Interment will be in the Wellsville City Cemetery. Funeral arrangements are under the direction of the Allen-Hall Mortuary.

Charles B. Leatham

WELLSVILLE-Charles Bal-ley Leatham, 74, died May 30, 1984, in Phoenix, Ariz. Born Feb. 16, 1910, to William P. and Elizabeth Balley

Leatham, in Wellsville. Married Theima Lorita Bateman, July 16, 1931, Logan LDS Temple. Served as mayor of Wellsville and on Cache County Board of Education. President, Leatham Brothers Trucking Co. Survivors: wife, Wellsville; son, two daughters, Norman W.,

Wellsville; Clara Rae Puffer, Roy, Utah; Mrs. John (Qharlene) Lemperle, Phoenix, Ariz.; 10 grandchildren; six great-grandchildren; two brothers, three sisters, Jack Leatham, Wellsville; Dale Leatham, Bolse, Idaho; Mrs. Dale (Grace) Collett, Seattle, Wash.; Mrs. Som (Martha) Banks, Murray; Mrs. Dean (Elthea) Sanders, Kaysville.

Funeral services, Kaysville. Funeral services, Monday, 1 p.m., Wellsville Stake Center. Friends may call at Hall Mortu-ary, Logan, Sunday, 7-9 p.m., and at the stake center, Monday, 11:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m. Burlal, Wellsville Cemetery. N3 6/1 N1 6/2

Services Family Prayer James Puffer - Grandson		
Family Frayer	James Putter - Grandson	
Prelude & Postlude Music .	Deann Hendry	
Musical Selection . Grand Accompanied by Clara H		
Invocation	Lex L. Puffer - Grandson	
Tribute John	J. Lemperle - Son-in-law	
Speakers	Cristie Nicholas & y Hart - Granddaughters	
Speakers Shana Ap	Pam Hatton & oshian - Granddaughters	
Speaker Troy A. Le	mperle - Granddaughter	
Speaker N	orman W. Leatham - Son	
Bishop's Remarks	Bishop Brad C. Wood	
Musical Selection Cla Mom's Favor		
BenedictionJe	ohn C. Puffer - Grandson	
HONORARY PALLBEARERS		
Ralph Hatton	Jake Nicholas	
Ron Nicholas	Jordan Nicholas	
Brent Hart	James Blanton	
Rick Aposhian	Kevin Dorenhosch	

In Remembrance of



Thelma L. Bateman Leatham Borg

Born January 29, 1912 - Paris, Idaho Died June 29, 2003 - Ogden, Utah

Services Wednesday, July 2, 2003 - 2:00 p.m. Wellsville Stake Center Bishop Brad C. Wood Conducting

PALLBEARERS

Norman W. Leatham Trent J. Lemperle John J. Lemperle Michael W. Leatham Lex L. Puffer John J. Puffer James Puffer

Graveside Services

Dedication of Grave Grave Bishop Ralph Hatton Wellsville City Cemetery

Family Group Record

_			Page 1 of 2		
Husband Charles Bailey LEATHAM					
		Born 16 Feb 1910	Place Wellsville, Cache, Utah		
		Christened	Place		
		Died 31 May 1984	Place Phoenix, Maricopa, Arizona		
		Buried Jun 1984	Place Wellsville, CACHE, UT		
		Married 16 Jul 1931	Place LOGAN, CACHE, UT		
		Husband's father William Pa	ainter LEATHAM		
	1	Husband's mother Elizabeth	Bailey		
N	Wife Thelma Loretta BATEMAN				
		Born 29 Jan 1912	Place Paris, Bear Lake, Idaho		
		Christened	Place		
		Died 29 Jun 2003	Place Ogden, Weber, Utah		
		Buried 2 Jul 2003	Place Wellsville, Cache, Utah		
		Other Spouse Ivo Borg			
		Married 9 Oct 1985	Place		
	Γ	Wife's father Alfred Joh	IN BATEMAN		
	Wife's mother Clara May HESS				
c	Children List each child in order of birth.				
5	1	Charles Lathair LEA	THAM		
Ē		Born 5 Nov 1932	Place Logan, Cache, Utah		
	Ī	Christened Dec 1932	Place Wellsville, Cache, Utah		
		Died 26 Dec 1932	Place Wellsville, Cache, Utah		
	ľ	Buried 28 Dec 1932	Place Wellsville, Cache, Utah		
	t	Spouse			
		Married	Place		
6	=	Clara Rae Bateman	LEATHAM		
		Born 17 Jul 1934	Place Logan, Cache, Utah		
		Christened 2 Aug 1934	Place Wellsville, Cache, Utah		
		Died	Place		
		Buried	Place		
		Spouse Clark LeF	Roy Puffer		
		^{Married} 19 Mar 1953 (Div)	Place Logan, Cache, Utah		
	N	Norman William LE	ATHAM		
		Born 15 Feb 1937	Place Logan, Cache, Utah		
		Christened 11 Apr 1937	Place Wellsville, Cache, Utah		
	[Died	Place		
		Buried	Place		
	[Spouse Marva Je	an Robbins		
		Married 4 Sep 1959 (Div)	Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah		
		Spouse Joan LaF	ae Grover Rock		
L		Married 14 Jun 1997	Place Tremonton, Box Elder, Utah		
	F	Charlene Bateman			
Γ		Born 21 Jan 1948	Place Wellsville, Cache, Utah		
		Christened	Place		
İ	l	John J	. Lemperle		
		Married 27 Feb 197	Place		
L.		2/100 13/			